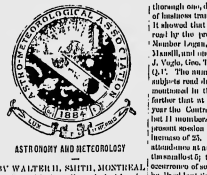

ASTRONOMY AND METEOROLOGY

BY WALTER H. SMITH, MONTREAL

President of the Astro-Meteorological Association; Author of "Smith's Meteorological Almanac and Weather Guide"; "Lunar Influence on Terrestrial Phenomena"; "Lunar Almanac for 1887"; formerly Assistant Editor of "Vennor's Weather Bulletin" and "Almanac."

CALENDAR.

Thursday, November 11—Sun rises 6:54; sets 4:54; Full Moon 2 12.

Friday, 12—Aurora Borealis visible, 1864.

Saturday, 13—Mercury at greatest elongation of 22° 28' E.

Sunday, 14—Twenty-first after Trinity.

Monday, 15—Sun rises 6:58, sets 4:51.

Tuesday, 16—Saturn in opposition with the moon.

Wednesday 17—Leonid shower, 1867.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Week ending Wednesday, Nov. 17th: Variable, snow and rain according to latitude, with wind—foggy and misty—Fine—Warm for the season, cloudy and unsettled, thunder storms probable in sections.

For the week ending Wednesday, Nov. 24—Cold, wind and snow North, sleet and rain South—High winds, gusty and squally—Stormy, with snows.

Look for showers at the nights and early mornings of the 18th, 19th and 20th.

Mercury should be readily picked out as an "evening star" sparkling in the west after sunset about the 15th, when he reaches his greatest elongation on the Eastern side of the sun.

ASTRO-METEOROLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL RECEIPTS—WORK OF THE PAST SESSION—NEW OFFICERS ELECTED.

ASCO—ELECTION OF OFFICERS—PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

The third annual meeting of the Central Committee took place at the president's residence, Montreal, Wednesday evening, Nov. 5th. There were present: President Walter H. Smith, Councillor W. J. Webster, Secretary J. Brown, Treasurer M. Austin, A. J. Pigeon, R. W. Bauthier, Mrs. J. Brown and Mrs. Walter H. Smith. After reading Messrs. John Hissett, E. W. Bauthier, F. E. Sudery, J. Prattier and A. J. Pigeon were duly elected, as also the Rev. W. H. R. Cruickshank of Montreal and Lyman H. Palmer, M. D., of Minneapolis, were nominated for election as members at next meeting. Communications from Dr. Palmer to the president were read, many of the writer was asked to be constituted in the subject of "Lunar Influences on Living Tissue." A paper from Dr. Palmer on this subject is expected, will be forthcoming shortly. A very kind letter was also read by the President from Vice-President Mansell on Association work, etc.

THE VIENNA DRAUGHT.

Vice-President Hennyeux wrote reporting that the Vienna Branch had failed to assemble on account of the cholera, and owing to the School Board of the district having prohibited the use of the school rooms for such meetings. He had, however, applied to the Board for permission to use the school rooms, and hoped to be able shortly to report receiving a favorable reply.

PREVIOUS OBSERVATIONS AT CHARLESTON.

A letter from Mr. Alex. M. Moore was read as follows:—

In looking over the record of earthquakes at Charleston and vicinity we find that the country of this station is fine, running N. and S. from N. Carolina to Georgia has always experienced the severest shocks. Her earthquakes have been 1811-12, commencing in the fall of 1811 and lasting 3 months, ending in March. This was the severest known, was long remembered and has been the dread of to-day. It made great fissures in the ground, some two or three feet wide. The only brick houses in Charleston was rent from top to bottom, all the other houses being of logs, with clay chimneys, the houses but one storey high. Although severe, the earthquake of 1811-12 did very little damage compared with that which we have just passed through. All the old brick church pillars have huge logs of wood through the centre, and the steeples are anchored in the ground. Jim shows that our ancestors passed through storms and earthquakes equal to ours. The earthquake of '33 reminded my grandmother of that of 1812, but that of '87 was more severe than '33.

The letter also contained a number of notes on recent meteorites.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Mr. Brown's annual report was a thorough one, dealing with each detail of business transacted during the year. It showed that nine papers had been read by the president, two from Hon. Member Logan, two from Vice-President Mansell, and one each from Mrs. Fulton, J. Voyle, Geo. Taylor, and H. A. Ohl, Q.C. The numerous letters on different subjects read during the year were all mentioned in the report, which stated further that at the close of the first fiscal year the Central Committee had but had 11 members. At the close of the present session it numbered 30, being an increase of 25. (Applause.) The largest attendance at any meeting had been 9, the smallest 6; the latter owing to the occurrence of severe weather as forecast by Philomathean Society. The largest number elected at any meeting had been 3, on Oct. 1st, 1886, showing the increased best interest taken by Montrealers in the Association since the election of a new member, (Mr. W. D. Shaw) was regretted. At the funeral the Association had been represented by the Secretary. Mr. Brown concluded "In drawing this report to a close I would add that I should like to see our hard-working, painstaking president (although encouraged by an increased membership), still more encouraged by increased interest taken at our meetings. Those members who have attended meetings cannot but feel grateful to Mrs. Smith for providing refreshments at the close of each meeting.

The foregoing respectfully submitted.

J. BROWN,
Secretary A. M. A.

A membership roll, showing carefully the names, addresses, attendance, appointed stations, &c., of every member of the Central Committee, accompanied the report. From it, it appeared that the meetings had had a total attendance of 88 members, as follows: President Smith has attended 7 meetings, Secretary Brown 7; Mrs. Smith 7; Councillor Webster 5; Councillor Wicket 4; Mrs. Brown 4; A. Hubel, 3; T. H. Turton 3; A. Hubel, 2; E. Sudds 2; M. Austin 2; Treasurer Logan 1; Vice-President Somerville 1; Councillor Cole 1 and A. Pigeon 1. The resident members of the Montreal numbered on the 1st 22; other parts of Canada 8; United States 6; Australia 1, and Hawaii 1. The total membership of the Central Committee, 36.

The President having made a few appropriate remarks concerning the annual balance of the secretary's report, it was

Moved by W. J. Webster, seconded by M. Austin, that the report be adopted, and that Secretary Brown is hereby tendered a hearty vote of thanks for his exhaustive and complete report, as well as for his kind attention while in charge of the records of the Central Committee during the past year. Carried.

The following as report from Treasurer Logan, the

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

was proceeded with as follows:

President, Walter H. Smith, Montreal, re-elected by the third time.

Vice-Presidents: Richard Mansell, Lord's Island, Illinois, (re-elected) and Edward P. Tod, Omaha, Neb.

Councillors: Henry S. Somerville, Huntingdon, Que.; J. Fulton, M. D., Montreal, (re-elected); W. J. Webster, Montreal, (re-elected); Marie T. Cole, Caravelle, Texas; Rev. W. H. R. Cruickshank, Texas, and T. H. Turton, Montreal.

Secretary, J. Brown, Montreal, re-elected.

Treasurer, M. Austin, Montreal.

The president's address was omitted

DR. PALMER'S ADDRESS.

He said: To-night, as an Association, we enter upon the third year of our existence. Behind me lie substantial records, the failures, the successes of the past, before us, the possibilities of the future, and I have without doubt before me a more brighter, in fact, than they have ever been before, since five persons met whose hearts were fired with a desire to see an Astro-Meteorological Association and became not only a possibility but a necessity. If many agencies seem to hasten that an Astro-Meteorological Society existed prior to our own, but such is a fact. It was the presence of the harvest of the past months and his friends, and not at Shakfield, England, during part of the life-time of that distinguished professor of predictive weather science.

It has become the fashion, when speaking of astro- or planetary meteorology, to consider it as a new science, and the term, being peculiar to the latter half of the nineteenth century—a new birth from the past. Such is erroneous.

Meteorology is founded on a deeper basis, and can be traced to the infancy of civilization. Its origin is lost in the obscurity of the past, but we know for certain that the ancient Egyptians, Chaldeans and Chinese studied the weather, and kept frequently with great success. By its aid Joseph must have foreseen the years of penny and of famine; Elijah the years of drought; Anaximander foretold the earthquake that overthrew Lacedemon; Anaxagoras foresaw a meteoric downfall at Thrace; Thales predicted a scarcity of olives; Ptolemy, after his astronomical theories have fallen through, still relies his bold on our minds; Kepler labored successfully, instituting new aspects and positions into our calculations; Chad, following in his master's (Kepler's, footsteps, placed records before the English people that to-day are invaluable; and in our own days, Shumacher, Pearce, Tice, Mundell, Hicks, myself and others have become famous as successful forerunners of approaching atmospheric changes by astro-meteorological rules.

Astronomy, as a science, is not universal, is not astronomy or meteorology pure and simple. It is a combination of both sciences. An horror of weather changes such is not an astro-meteorologist, which is much higher. To become a successful astro-meteorologist or—more to have a correct idea of astronomy, as well to be able to foretell the weather changes that have taken place since the sun, moon and planets have been in specified positions. "Astro-meteorology," says the learned Worcester in his Dictionary, "is the science that treats of the influence respectively 'in-fac,' 'infy,' and 'in dis-cursus.'" It is, according to both Worcester and Webster, "The art of foretelling the weather from the aspect of the moon and stars," i.e., planets.

Astro-Meteorology, then, is not generally favorable to our science. This is their misfortune. We have gone beyond the limits that admit to the highest degree of artificial truth and climbed up into the bracing atmosphere and brilliant sun shine of the mountain tops of science. Because we have our vision extended, shall we refuse to tell those groping below what is their position? Shall we refuse the course pursued by the astro-meteorologist of old, and let woes be on even worse than they are now? Shall the world, as a world, was darker, much darker, than ours; its men, as men were not influenced to their own superexcellence as lords of creation. They knew not, and consequently were not responsible, to acknowledge, themselves to be unites placed at the mercy of the elements of space, more finite atoms in the great scale of reality. They imagined man to have had all things made expressly for himself, and argued from their little parallel of a world, judging effects by their causes, knowing not that man may be to such beyond his own garden plot of space for causes. The experiences of the early astrologers, and the facts they acquired with them we have an easy road to travel.

If anyone has still a leaning to meteorology without astronomy, I would ask him, What has meteorology accomplished? Has it ever ascertained weapon lands, buildings-full, of "clouds," and that is, by the aid of telegraph stations, it could be known almost every village and town, decided to be the most probable weather for twenty-four hours ahead. Has it ever done this? If so, it has yet become infallible, and 99 percent of verified predictions is considered an excellent result—something worth holding to. Has it ever told the public what, precisely, for the service by the millions of dollars yearly, needs something now and again to be added to our system. Compare these to what we, with the astro-meteorologist, can do. He pursues his study as a lover of science, and for the love of it. He considers consumes not only the best part of his time but his money and health as well. Men, mostly in a poor way, do not help you, and that with no uncertain sound, but with the certainty of utterance that characterizes one who knows what he is talking of, that on such and such dates atmospheric disturbances will occur. He can also define their course, locality, their course and general effect. In the future, to which we as astro-meteorologists look forward, he can, with mathematics that he will almost always, by not always, be able to exactly locate such disturbances. Compare these statements with the astro-meteorologist and the comparison must be in favor of the latter. Meteorology is and must remain subservient to observations and it would become absolutely helpless. Astronomy supplies the necessary data, and is gaining new victories and new victories every day.

It is not necessary for me to enough to bring tears of joy to my eyes when I look back on the progress of a few years. Some of the members present will perhaps best illustrate what I mean. It was in the spring of 1882 that I decided to enter upon and clear down on my decided head the scorn and ridicule of nearly the public—who, Carlyle has assured us are "mostly fools"—to the weather man. I was a crescent, a meteorologist, a recorder of weather changes and temperature and an admirer of Admiral Fitzroy, but I was not an astro-meteorologist. I was not, until in 1882 I was known here publicly as an observer and student of meteorology. I was then a boy, was at the time at the height of his fame, his almanac ransacking by luminals of thousands, his lightning wand was received as a fact, and he had recently started his "Monthly Bulletin," not as the bonster Wiggins asserted "to catch Wiggins' predictions," but because an increased demand for the weather lore furnished by Vennor had created the need for such a periodical. I hope that the day will come when a demand for Astro-Meteorological forecasts and other similar lore will again necessitate a special publication. Not to wander from the track, however, let me mention that there came a moment when I felt that Astro-Meteorology had proved itself too complicated privately to justify me relying upon it in public. Accordingly I made my first forecast. It appeared in the Witness about May, 1882, and was a daring one. It dealt with several months ahead and, as most of my "long range" forecasts do, proved absolutely correct. It also dared to doubt a prediction of Vennor's who had declared for an "early winter." I pointed out, briefly, the planetary bear witness to my assertions that the "late spring" had been caused by them, and that they and a "late fall is alone." In conclusion I gave specified reasons for my belief. The prediction was read, and moreover three times a week by signifying readers in for July, 1882, and his Almanac for 1883, he taking occasion, however, to refer to the effect, that "Time would prove who was correct." He had watched Mansell's record for July 1882, and found nothing to strengthen his faith in them. Thus I first became acquainted with the labored opposition of enemies of Richard Mansell, whose we have had the pleasure of re-entering the's coming to be first vice-president of an Association, the like of which we had foreseen when the name of Vennor has never been heard. The latter's opposition of Astro-Meteorology, the value of any of keeping close watch on his promulgates and I caught him tripping publicly several times.

It was also during the spring of 1882 that I commenced an investigation into the influence of magnetism upon vegetation, and achieved the primary successes that have led to the general interest and enquiry that is now in progress concerning the subject.

To be Concluded.

TRY IT.

Two of the most troublesome complaints to contend with are coughs and colds. Many people that today are breathing and in our own days, Shumacher, Pearce, Tice, Mundell, Hicks, myself and others have become famous as successful forerunners of approaching atmospheric changes by astro-meteorological rules.

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Hair Restorative in the world is HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. It restores all diseases of the scalp, and eliminates the dandruff in beautiful action. It stops the fall of the hair; prevents its turning gray forever; produces a new growth of natural color and freshness of appearance to locks that are thin with age. The following are a few illustrations of what is done by

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Dr. Tenney, Fairport, Ohio, writes: "I have used your Renewer, and find it has restored my hair to its natural color, and has caused the entire loss of baldness to cease."

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Is, in four respects, superior to all others. It is the best, cheapest, most reliable color, known or likely, as desired.

Sold by druggists, and applied by hairdressers, cannot be washed off, and will not soil anything with which it comes in contact.

32—It is a simple preparation, and does not consist of sulphur, lime, nitrate of silver or whisker dye.

It will produce no deleterious ingredients, as do many preparations offered for sale.

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BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
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LIVER COMPLAINT, FLUTTERING
DYSPEPSIA, OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF
DYSPEPSIA, THE STOMACH,
SALT RHEUM, DROWSINESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,

And a host of similar diseases arising from Disordered Stomach, Torpid Liver or Impure Blood.

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There is probably no better relaxing remedy for a bilious, constipated, sick, nervous condition, than Burdock Blood Bitters. Yellow Dock, Dandelion, Wild Cherry, Sarsaparilla, Mandrake, Juniper Berries, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Juniper Berries, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Juniper Berries, Yellow Dock

THE CHEMIST'S STORY.

I am a chemist. Many, doubtless, would find it difficult to define what the duties of a chemist are, if asked. To such I say a chemist is a collector of facts. It is the business of his life to add to human knowledge, for the benefit of mankind, the good and evil hovering even in the air we breathe, borrowing into the earth we tread, mingling with the food we eat, and swimming in the water we drink. Then, again, his duties touch on the chemist. A human being has passed suddenly away. Somebody thinks there has been foul play. The chemist examines the body of the supposed victim. The law listens, but in hand, to science. The suspected party trembles in anticipation. The peculiar lips of the chemist move, he names one of the fearful list of poisons. It is either strychnine, prussic acid, or that deadly oil of bitter almonds. The law then pats on its hat, takes the decision into court, and hangs the prisoner.

In short, the chemist must know the ways and wiles-ters of everything in the phenomenon of life, as far as feeble man can know. The composition of the ocean he must be familiar with; he must be able to name the gases of the air, and capable of resolving the human body itself into visible vapors. I am the occupant of this responsible and important position in the medical college of ——.

It was about 11 o'clock on a stormy evening that I made good night to my student, Tom Richards, at the door of my laboratory, at the south end of the college buildings.

"Good night, Professor," said Tom; "we are going to have a fall of hydrogen, oxygen, and a trace of saline."

Hydrogen and oxygen—in our nomenclature—is water.

"I hope," I said, in answer to Tom's playful words, "that it will not rain before I get home."

"Oh, no; it won't for an hour yet," said Tom.

"Then," I said with a sigh, noticing that the mercury in my barometer was falling, a sign of a violent storm, "I shall certainly get wet."

Tom was very anxious to know what would keep me up after twelve o'clock, as I told him I was about to commence analysis of a stomach of a Mrs. Johnson, whose husband lay in P——jail, just across the road from the college, on suspicion that he was the murderer. Tom said I had worked hard enough that day and that he served the night to myself. He spoke the truth, still, I had delayed examining the woman's stomach so long and the trial was so near at hand, that I could not in conscience put off the examination further, although I had heard several classes recite in the different public schools in the morning; had delivered a lecture in the college upon that afternoon's and another in the laboratory that evening, besides attending to my several duties as police surgeon during the day.

As Tom was passing out of the college yard through the gate, his head turned, bidding me good night, he brushed against a man standing with his back to the college and his face to the prison. The stranger's shrewd eye glanced the man was in police uniform.

Re-entering my laboratory I took down a glass jar from the shelf and set down behind my sink to examine it. The jar which contained Mrs. Johnson's stomach was covered by cloth, only tied with a string, and properly sealed with my official seal in red wax. Breaking through the cloth I lifted the stomach out with a dissecting hook and laid it on a white china dish before me; it then became busily employed in applying those tests to its contents by which we detect the presence of injurious substances.

An hour had passed since the departure of young Richards. I had carefully emptied the contents of the stomach into a number of bowls and basins. I had labored hard to discover traces of the poison in all this, but had been unsuccessful. Joe Johnson, the suspected man, had been a student of mine a few years before. Though I am a good hater, I am diligent fellow, only a little wild, and really began to hope that he might prove innocent; when among the macerated food, I came upon a small, infusiteimal white grain.

By careful manipulation and the use of my magnifying glass, I managed to get this upon a piece of smoked glass and examined it.

I was then certain I had discovered arsenic, but to make assurance doubly sure, I determined to apply a well known test for that poison. Accordingly I placed in the woman's stomach the usual acids, and then turned on the blow-pipe flame, and presently there appeared the brilliant metallic mark, worthy of Cain's brow, which is the sign and signet of the poisoner's hand.

"Yes," I exclaimed, as I saw the fatal blazon, "Joe Johnson is the murderer of his wife! With the evidence of that mark to back me no power can save him from the gallows."

"Do you really think so?" said a calm voice behind me.

I turned quickly and discovered a tall, lank policeman, having red, watery eyes, standing at my back and looking at me. I had not heard him enter, but he had evidently looked as if it had been rolled out long before his hands, like a mahogany sideboard. His nose was merely an elongated lump of flesh, and his forehead was decorated with two red streaks, instead of eyebrows. He had no moustache at all in his face, and this policeman's but was so large that it threatened to settle down over the wearer's mouth. I was reassured me, and I addressed him with some impatience.

"My friend, I suppose I am wanted to attend an inquest, or what is your purpose?"

"No, doctor, that man isn't dead yet."

"Anything in the surgical way?"

"I was police surgeon as well as coroner.

"No."

"Well, then, why am I sent for at this late hour?"

"Don't bother, professor; the man isn't dead yet, but they say he will be before morning."

"Are doctors attending him?"

"Oh, he is in good hands, professor."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Oh," said the officials, "some folks say he has got so much knowledge into him that he can't hardly live."

"Cerebral disorder, eh?"

"What?" asked the man.

"I mean something wrong here."

I touched my forehead, and he did he, in reply, "Ay, so I thought. I'd drop in and tell you if you were going to be the station to-morrow, as I have to look and see it is a post mortem or not. Bedad, I wouldn't be surprised but it would always find you in case of need."

I bowed, and attributed his visit to a feeling of curiosity. I sat on the stool, and one rubbered foot thrown over the other, and listened to the man's long story of the horrible convict times, while his eyes wandered about like one who felt himself called upon to say something.

"Doctor, there has been an accident this afternoon, terrible, too."

"Ah," said I.

"Awful" said he.

"What was it?"

"Why, a powder explosion up to the iron mills—a hundred fellow mortals busted."

"Eh!"

"Affecting, very. Here he rubbed his mouth with the back of his hand. "Professor, what is that nitro-glycerine?"

"A very powerful explosive," I answered, happy to display my knowledge. "It has nearly twice the destructive power of gunpowder, but, unlike it, does not explode on the application of heat. A red hot poker applied to it will not explode it. It will freeze. It is yellow and greasy. Its symbols or war commendation are C3, H5 (No. 3), O6."

"You don't mean to say so," said the officer, interrupting me in the very middle of a choice extract from one of my lectures. "Why, I guess you haven't told me how it goes off. If the fire won't explode it, how does—how will it?"

I told him if it were pressed or anything fell on it, it would explode.

"Place it under the crusher of a cider-mill, strike it with a hammer, or let a weight fall on it from a height—"

"Yes," said the man, "and that rouses his volcanoes, does it? I think I've got the idea."

"In little cases—why, like those," said I, discovering that there was a little can of it on the table, which I had myself accidentally neglected to replace in the cellar. I then took a little of the liquid, squeezed it on an anvil, and struck it with a hammer.

A slight explosion and a flame burst from the paper.

"No, really," said the policeman, starting back, "I suppose, professor, that one can would make a mighty big noise if allowed to explode here all at once?"

"It would blow the entire building to atoms," said I, resuming the analysis of Mrs. Johnston's stomach.

"Ay!" I heard the policeman remark in deliberate Yankee tones; "you don't say so!"

The next moment I lay on my back, a gag in my mouth, terribly frightened and sick at heart. Over me stood the policeman, and the first thing that fmeelmmay did was—looking me straight in the face—take off his nose, then his red hair and cap, and became a dead ringer for the villainous eyes of a fiend, and the nose of a Roman.

"So you think," said the metamorphosed, in the tones of a gentleman, "that nothing can prevent Joe Johnson from the gallows? Poor fellow! it does look like it! But my dear professor, Joe Johnson is fortunate enough to have in me a devoted friend, as well as you, and I am determined to save him, and he shall be saved. In order to accomplish this end it will be necessary to remove from the face of the earth not only the stomach of his miserable wife (which, by the by, I took care to remove), I am sorry to be obliged to say it, for I believe you were my particular friend, but myself. I am wanted to attend an inquest, or what is your purpose?"

"No, doctor, that man isn't dead yet."

"Anything in the surgical way?"

"I was police surgeon as well as coroner.

"No."

"Well, then, why am I sent for at this late hour?"

"Don't bother, professor; the man isn't dead yet, but they say he will be before morning."

"Are doctors attending him?"

"Oh, he is in good hands, professor."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Oh," said the officials, "some folks say he has got so much knowledge into him that he can't hardly live."

"Cerebral disorder, eh?"

"What?" asked the man.

"I mean something wrong here."

I touched my forehead, and he did he, in reply, "Ay, so I thought. I'd drop in and tell you if you were going to be the station to-morrow, as I have to look and see it is a post mortem or not. Bedad, I wouldn't be surprised but it would always find you in case of need."

I bowed, and attributed his visit to a feeling of curiosity. I sat on the stool, and one rubbered foot thrown over the other, and listened to the man's long story of the horrible convict times, while his eyes wandered about like one who felt himself called upon to say something.

"Doctor, there has been an accident this afternoon, terrible, too."

"Ah," said I.

"Awful" said he.

"What was it?"

"Why, a powder explosion up to the iron mills—a hundred fellow mortals busted."

"Eh!"

"Affecting, very. Here he rubbed his mouth with the back of his hand. "Professor, what is that nitro-glycerine?"

"A very powerful explosive," I answered, happy to display my knowledge. "It has nearly twice the destructive power of gunpowder, but, unlike it, does not explode on the application of heat. A red hot poker applied to it will not explode it. It will freeze. It is yellow and greasy. Its symbols or war commendation are C3, H5 (No. 3), O6."

"You don't mean to say so," said the officer, interrupting me in the very middle of a choice extract from one of my lectures. "Why, I guess you haven't told me how it goes off. If the fire won't explode it, how does—how will it?"

I told him if it were pressed or anything fell on it, it would explode.

"Place it under the crusher of a cider-mill, strike it with a hammer, or let a weight fall on it from a height—"

"Yes," said the man, "and that rouses his volcanoes, does it? I think I've got the idea."

"In little cases—why, like those," said I, discovering that there was a little can of it on the table, which I had myself accidentally neglected to replace in the cellar. I then took a little of the liquid, squeezed it on an anvil, and struck it with a hammer.

A slight explosion and a flame burst from the paper.

"No, really," said the policeman, starting back, "I suppose, professor, that one can would make a mighty big noise if allowed to explode here all at once?"

"It would blow the entire building from sieep. The intelligent forehead was relaked strangely. It was my boy Billy. I was afraid he would be punished, but he did, the lamplighter man would add the murder of the child to the murder of the wife, but my boy had none of this. He had, I suppose, crept under the table and gone to sleep, and had fallen asleep there. I tried to tell the little fellow to hide himself, but the final half hour when my tormentor would be gone. Whether he understood or not, although he is a bright boy, is not known, for he quickly withdrew his little head, first kissing his hand lightly at me, and then shaking his fist at the schemer watching so diligently from the opposite window.

The half hour were slowly away. Oh, forever! What did I suffer! Not for myself, but for my child. A slight noise might discover the presence, the match might run its tether, sooner than was expected; he might be murdered or blown to atoms.

The fuse burned on—on. The half hour was by. The brother of the murderer rose to go. Joy.

"Commit your soul to God's keeping," I said to you hold the evidence of my brother's guilt —nothing can save you from the gallows."

With that he moved to take his last from all the table covered with the fatal evidence, from which hid my priceless boy. Something attracted his attention, and he stooped to inspect it more closely.

"Father!" shouted my boy, "it only smoked like when we burn paper."

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The Advocate is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance, and all payment of arrearages is made as required by law. Remember that the publisher must be notified when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped. All arrearages must be paid

THIS PAPER may be found on file at the office of our Advertising Agents, where contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

THE ADVOCATE.

HUNTINGDON, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

THE provincial elections have been sprung upon the people in Ontario. Nominations on the 22nd of December and polling on the 29th. Premier Mowat, confident of success, hopes the result will materially affect the chances of the Liberal party in the Dominion elections, which are expected in few weeks later

The hotters have been holding meetings in Montreal and Quebec the past week. It is understood they will present themselves as independent candidates at the approaching Dominion elections. They express themselves as agreeing with the general policy of the Government and differing only on the Riel case. This looks like a desire to return to the fold.

THE Court of Review has decided that the statute labor tax imposed by the city of Montreal is illegal. The effect of this is to confiscate over 12,000 voters in municipal matters, all of whom belong to the working classes. The majority of these have hitherto refrained from paying the tax of $1 as a matter of principle, preferring to be disfranchised rather than pay a tax which they considered unjust.

THE Montreal *Star* deserves credit for its persistent criticisms of the Government's action in connection with ocean mail contract. The terms of the contract with the Halifax and St. John ports of call, and Portland, Me., the terminal point. This was diametrically opposed, the *Star* pointed out, to the commendable policy followed by the Government in securing an all-Canadian rail route from ocean to ocean, and would give the people of the Maritime provinces just cause for grumbling. The announcement has since been made that the objectionable clause has been withdrawn, and Halifax or St. John will be the terminus of the ocean voyage.

OUR Council are at last waking up to a sense of their responsibility in two important matters, viz., the question of a steam fire engine and the lighting of the streets. It must have struck everybody that in a village such as this, with its constant addition of expensive buildings, a steam fire engine is an absolute necessity and that the "squirt" at present doing duty is unfit and unworthy of the village. It is reported by a committee of the council that a steam fire engine with hose and engine house would cost $8,000, and that with engineer's salary and incidental expenses it would entail an outlay of about $1,100 annually. Now this is not a large sum when it is considered that in one fire recently damage to the amount of $50,000 was done, and which loss could certainly have been lessened had there been an efficient engine at the command of a properly officered brigade. The question of insurance rates is most important in this matter, and it is computed that the saving in this matter alone would in three years meet the cost of the engine. Practically speaking we are without protection against fire. If anyone doubts this let him seek information as to the utter failure of our local "squirt" at Hendershot's mill, where with one hose an attempt was made to extinguish a fire covering about an acre of land!! Our worthy council have had matter under consideration the question of lighting the streets, and it will be conceded that situated as we are some light is requisite during the winter months, and as a result of the canvass made by the council committee, we are likely soon to enjoy this great boon, indeed it is to be hoped that the people have learned that the people have so long put up with the state of things as they exist to-day. It is calculated that about thirty lamps will be required and these would cost 87 each, post and setting about $2, or $9 per lamp complete. It was decided by the council to order and place twelve lamps on the front street and on the street to the station. Now both of these are exceedingly valuable suggestions and we are sure that with a little "push and go" on the part of the committee, aided as they should be by the taxpayers, such improvements will be at once carried out, for in the first, and indeed in both matters, delays are dangerous.

Hinchinbrooke Schools.

MISS SAUNDERS VINDICATED.

The Commissioners, consisting of Mr. M. Wilson and myself, appointed by the school board at Hinchinbrooke, visited and carefully examined the pupils then present at school No. 8, Hinchinbrooke. The number present was small and this cannot be wondered at, when an account is taken of the inclemency of the weather and the bad state of the roads. To relieve the teacher, Miss Saunders, of the feeling that we were as volunteers to sit in judgment, we took care to take along with us the following Inspectors:

Morrall by Commissioner Archibald Maclaren, seconded by Commissioner Malcolm Kaudelcon, that Commissioners Archibald Maclaren, Wm. Hall and Hugh Nixon be and is hereby appointed to examine the school of District No. 8, agreeable to the following quotation of the school inspector's report, viz: "I would recommend that the Commissioners visit and examine the school and if found that there is no improvement ask for a resign, as it will be better to do so than to be dismissed."

As I wrote last week that I had no liking for extreme measures, I have very great pleasure in saying that over an allusion from any quarter to envy or jealousy on the part of the teacher is unwarrantable. I confess to be puzzled in the effort to discover the grounds on which the inspector bases his suggestion. In the school register I do not find one entrance which I can throw light on the matter. We found a clean page, but we did not leave it in that condition, and we invite all interested to examine the record.

Last month I accompanied the inspector as he visited and examined the schools, and I do not hesitate to say that every one whose registers he recorded his estimate of what he saw and heard, was more than justified in pending my signature. Why the same course was not pursued in the case of Miss Saunders I am not prepared to say. In any event the board at their first meeting will be informed that three commissioners never for a moment thought of blotting on Miss Saunders the propriety of her resigning in order to avoid disagreeable duty, but have to say much more on this subject but by the meantime, permit me to congratulate Miss Saunders on the creditable appearance of the pupils when under examination in reading, spelling, grammar, geography, &c. The reading of both poetry and prose was really good. Loud voices, proper accentuation, pronunciation gave proof of painstaking work, and the Hinchinbrooke school is room for improvement. At the close of the examination we were treated to singing led by the teacher and that in complete harmony.

After the pupils were dismissed we held converse with Miss Saunders from whom we learned that prejudices exist in some quarter or another. No look on the school door, no look for her desk in which she could deposit the polister in use for map purposes and thus be saved the trouble of gathering its remains up the floor. She can also depose to the fact that in opening the front door one morning she found further progress impeded by a board placed across the entrance. With sane folks these are but the credit of its latter exploit. We resolved to remedy and if possible prevent tramps from wearing accommodation at the district's expense. After searching we found a mallack and a lock'em in use for the teacher's desk. These Mr. Wilson and myself took instantaneously to make a pilgrimage to Chateauguay, where he said the needed key would be got. Let the tortuous silicer be on the watch, and demand 17½ per cent for two keys.

Dalveen, Nov. 15th, 1886.

MARRIAGES.

MOONEY—FORLASTER—At the rectory of St. Stephen's Church, on the 11th instant, by the Rev. Archdeacon Evans, F. Mooney to Miss Ellen Frederick, both of Huntingdon.

GORMAN—ISRAELS—At Ormesby, Mich., Sept. 11th, by the Rev. H. W. Thompson, H. E. Gorman, of Huntingdon, Province of Quebec, to Carrie, daughter of Rosenkingdon, Quebec, Huntingdon, daughter of the late H. A. Israels, of Montreal.

CLARKE—KERR—At 47 Sinnier street, Montreal, on the 10th instant, by the Rev. James Paterson, John Clebnal, Esquire, of the Province of Quebec, to Huntingdon, daughter of the late Andrew Kerr, Esquire, of the Parish of Lacolle, P. Q.

DEATHS.

HOPKINS—In Hemmingford, Hinchinbrooke, on the 15th instant, James Hopkins, aged 37 years.

MUNRO—In Ormstown, Chateauguay, Oct. 14th, of pneumonia, Con Murphy, aged 70 years of 44 years, formerly of Huntingdon. Que.

HUNTINGDON LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

Wednesday, 25th inst.

Essay on "ROBERT BURNS," by Rev. H. Gosney.

Admission, non-members, 5c. Ladies free.

CETER MCFARLANE,
Secretary.

Huntingdon, Nov. 17th, 1886.

Province of Quebec
School Municipality of the Township of Franklin.

Notice is hereby given that the School Rates and Fees for said Municipality are due and must be paid within the 20 days next following the date of this notice or costs may be incurred.

W.M. GENTLE,
Secy.-Treas.

Franklin, Nov. 16th, 1886. 45-1

H. T. & S. S. C.

The annual meeting of the Club will take place at J. S. Cowan's Store on SATURDAY EVENING 20th inst., at 7.30.

Every member is requested to be present.

A. G. HENDERSON,
Secy.-Treas.

45

NOTICE.

The subscriber will keep two Imported Berkshire Boars for the improvement of stock; one a pure bred Yorkshire, and a grand stock imported from England by Bennett Brothers, Edmonton, Ont., and BLACK PRINCE, Terms, one dollar. Pasture on Front, Fairview, Ont. They are both of the best strains of blood in Ontario. Terms $10.

NALLEY McNAUGHTON,
River Ontard,
Hinchinbrooke, Nov. 11th, 1886. 45-6

This is to certify that the story which James Ferns, Junior, told William Donelly about a member of the family more than three years ago is false and is without foundation, but owing to Ferns not being available for the present at the time he told it there was not much notice taken of it at that time, and trusted this first week it was a lie told it no doubt to do mischief and wishing to see if it would not die out I have taken every step to do something to show the public as well as the gossipers that have so connected it and kept it going, so now I will ask those that have so connected themselves so much with it to contradict this if they can so as to remove all doubt. Yours obliger

ROBERT GOODFELLOW.

Huntingdon, Nov. 15th, 1886. 45-1

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of the Township of Hinchinbrooke.

NOTICE is hereby given that the general collection roll for said Municipality has this day been completed and deposited in my office. All persons subject to the payment of taxes or sums therein mentioned are required to pay the same at my office within the 20 days next following the publication of this notice, and persons in arrears after said date are liable to costs.

Huntingdon, Nov. 2nd, 1886.
W. S. MACLAREN,
Secy.-Treas.

Now Advertisements.

SAFES
ARE NOT QUITE
SAFE

Although you have money in a safe, it is not safe. Why not at once make it safe by investing in a Brantford FUR SAFQUE or a No. 1 FUR COAT. We have them in abundance this year also.

—THE NEWEST CUTS—

Ladies' Fur Sets.
Men's Fur Caps.
Ladies' Chesterette and Others.
Shawls.
Dress Goods.
Muslins.
Flannelettes.
Fancy Wool Goods.
Gloves.
Tweeds.
Fallings.
Overcoats for Men and Boys.
Tweed Suits, ready-made or made to order.
Carpets.
Blankets.
Rugs and Shoes.
Oversboes.
Gents' Furnishings.
Hats and Mantle Trimmings.
Dark Grey Sleigh Robes.
Mitts.
Gauntlets.
Hosiery, &c.

ALEX. M'NAUGHTON & BRO.
Huntingdon, Nov. 17th.

ST. ANDREW'S DAY!

CONCERT AND BALL
In the Moir Hall,
BY THE
Ladies' Orchestra
Of Cornwall, Ont.

Tuesday Ev'g, Nov. 30.

Admission 25c; Reserved Seats 35c, to be had at Philps's, where plan of the Hall can be seen.

The BALL will be held immediately after the Concert; Tickets $1 per couple, including supper.

$50,000,000 REPRESENTED
T. K. MILNE
HUNTINGDON, QUE.
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE AGT
For the Provinces of Quebec & Manitoba.

None but first-class English companies represented.

Risks of all kinds accepted at lowest rates, and losses paid at once without reference. Farm property insured against damage by fire or lightning.

Huntingdon, Nov. 17th, 1886. 45

Farm for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm, consisting of 100 acres, being the west half of lot number 24 in the 1st range of Hinchinbrooke, within two miles of Hinchinbrooke Village, with house and barn on the premises. For further particulars apply to

WESLEY KELLY,
Or T. W. KELLY,
Huntingdon.

Huntingdon, Nov. 4th, 1886. 44-4

Province of Quebec
School Municipality of the Township of Chateauguay.

SPECIAL NOTICE is hereby given that on the 30 days next following this assessment roll for said Municipality will be deposited in my office where all parties have this day exposed. Therefore within the said 20 days next following said roll and not MORE than 30 days after the date hereof. Proper complaint must be made and no delay will be allowed.

By order of the Board,

D. R. HAY,
Secy.-Treas.

Huntingdon, Nov. 10th, 1886. 44-2

Province of Quebec
School Municipality of Howick.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Protestant Female Teacher wanted for School District No. 1, (Village School) to teach during the year 1887 from 1st January to 30th June 1887. Salary at the rate of $250 per annum. Applications will be received up till 2 o'clock of Saturday the 4th December. Applicant holding a Model Normal Diploma preferred. Testimonials and references required.

Adress,

D. R. HAY,
Secy.-Treas.

Howick, Nov. 10th, 1886. 44-3

FOR SALE

The Holbrooke homestead at Holcon, in the Township of Godmanchester; containing about 60 acres, with a 2-story brick house, farmer's house, good outbuildings, a fertile orchard of choice fruit; is beautifully situate on the bank of the Trout River, convenient to church, school, mills, stores, &c. Also the Holbrook store at Holcon. Also the Beaver farm, Dundee, about 240 acres partly cleared, balance well timbered. Tolmie's store is situated on this property and will be sold with farm.

W. B. MACLAREN,
Box 56, Huntingdon, P. Q.
Huntingdon, Nov. 10, 1886. 44-4 cots.

Now Advertisements.

LOGS WANTED

We will pay cash for the following kinds of logs delivered at our mill here during the winter, viz., Soft Elm, Birch, Soft Maple and Basch, to be cut five, ten or fifteen feet long.

Call for further particulars at our office.

McGINNIS BROS.

Allenbrae, Nov. 5th, 1886. 44f

STILL ALIVE
AND WIDE AWAKE!

And do not intend to let my trade rest down, but will offer inducements that will be sure to keep it booming. Thankful since I is better stocked with goods of all kinds than ever, and will sell as cheap as low as the lowest, and some lines lower.

DRESS GOODS.

A good assortment, with Trimmings to match, also a large stock of Black Cashmeres and Jersey Cloths in all colors to order.

MANTLE GOODS.

Plain Ottoman Cords, Silk Mixed Ottoman Cords, black and brown; Bouclé Cloths and Beaver Cloths, Plain and Fancy Ulsters, Men's, Boys', and Children's. Clothing in Overcoats—Special.

NOTICE!

We purchase a very large assortment of Hosiery, Mens and Ladies' Knit Knives, Forks, Dessert Knives and Spoons, &c. Now goods in this line to arrive soon.

AS USUAL

We will have a large stock of Holiday Goods, Novelties, &c.

COMMENCING FIRST DECEMBER

We will give special prices on all Holiday Groceries

CRACKERIES AT WHOLESALE.

Sugar by the barrel. Tea by the chest. Salmon by the box.

GEO. HUNTER.

I will buy as usual Wool, Hides, Tallow, dried Apples, Tub Butter, &c.

G. H.

PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION *Executed at Reasonable Rates.*

In The Superior Court.

Thursday the twenty-sixth day of October one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

No. 215

GABRIEL PREVOST, will owner of the Township of Hinchinbrooke in the District of Beauharnois,

Plaintiff

vs.

PIERRE A. TALBOT, hereinafter of the parish of St. Joseph de Huntingdon in said District and now absent from this Province,

Defendant

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months after the first insertion hereof, by those presents, notice is given to the said defendant that the suit due by him to Robert B. Cunningham, of the City of Montreal, Esquire, Notary, in said district, farmer, by virtue of a deed of sale under private seal passed at the Village of Huntingdon the third day of October one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five by the said Robert B. Cunningham in favour of the said Pierre A. Talbot has been sold and transferred by the said plaintiff by authentic deed passed at the Village of Huntingdon on the fifth of October one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five before L. L. Crevier, Notary.

D. HALFORSKY,
Deputy Prothonotary.

New Fall Goods

Are being received daily at

E. A. O'NEIL'S,
ROBERTS' LINES,
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES
Also a large Stock of

Flannels and Ladies' & Gents' Underwear

for the Fall Trade. Which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods.

I shall pay the highest price for

GEESE AND TURKEYS

to be delivered at my place Nov. 15th

E. A. O'NEIL.

Roberts' Lines, Nov. 2nd, 1886. 43-4

N. B.—All those indebted by note or book account are requested to call and settle on or before the 20th inst and save E. A. O'NEIL.

LOCAL & DISTRICT.

A Painful Sight.
[Editor's Drawer in Harper's.]

I venture to inquire (a correspondent) to send you a pure specimen of crushing, uncompromise scorn.

In our tennis rayions at 8 we had, a few years ago, as medical superintendent and general manager, a young physician named Ebbs. He was a good-looking manner and great adaptation to any visitor whom he might deem worth cultivating. It was more than suspected that this pair had and maintained more than a platonic friendship, certain hints to the contrary notwithstanding, but was always only on state occasions.

He had several holidays, and would leave a visitor dissatisfied with his services, whose politeness and unceasing stream of talk about the institution and his wonderful management knew no end.

In one occasion, after having been treated all over the building by him in my great disgust, as I had called on business and my time was precious, we were approaching his own private apartments, and on opening a door discovered Ebbs and Lucy, a pretty, little-like appearance noted in a small parlor and sitting there in a manner, with a fixed expression of weary sadness, on the beautiful view of woods and lawn and river without.

I did not realize she was a patient, and there was no occasion whatever for any remark or explanation. I spoke to her, however, in his blandest way, no doubt with a view of properly impressing me, and said, "Well, Jane, and how are we this morning?"

She did not reply, but continued her sad and vanishing gaze.

He repeated the question, and added, "Come, Jane, you surely know who I am."

She dropped the arm which had supported her head, turned slowly to look at him, and said with a sigh of weary scorn, "Oh, yes, you—you are the assistant superintendent, assistant executioner."

The doctor and I left immediately.

Wisdom for Winter Weather.
[Providence Times.]

How we shall warm our houses in not more important than how warm they shall be kept. This is readily told. In the apartment next us a sitting-room so that the nursery remains about 70 degrees, and the kitchen about the same, in the sleeping apartment 60 degrees is a very comfortable temperature. A higher degree of heat than this would be unsuitable where there are young children.

The ventilation of rooms in which human beings remain hours at a time is a very important matter, and one that is not sufficiently regarded by builders as well. Usually the majority of rooms are so tight that a forty years experience, wishes to be kept warm but prevents cold with the latter participators apply to

M. H. MOIR.

Huntingdon, October 6th, 1886. 39tf

CHEAP FOOD!!
Just Received

A supply of our "NATIONAL BAKING POWDER," "PURE SPICES," "PURE FLAKE and JELLY FOOD for infants.

NO MORE DYSPEPSIA!

Use only the food recommended by the undersigned fresh. It contains more nutrition than either beef or pork. Call in for further information. Sold in small quantities. Price 10 cents.

H. R. McCRACKEN
HUNTINGDON, QUE.

ROLLER RINK.

On and after Nov. 1st, and until further notice, the Roller Rink will be open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings. Admission 10c. Skates, 10c extra. Season ticket for Ladies and Gentlemen $3.00.

MRS. M. H. MOIR.

Huntingdon, Oct. 25th, 1886. 42

G. PREVOST
POWERSCOURT

Has on hand a large stock of

SHINGLES, at $2 per M.
HEMLOCK LUMBER, 12 ft., $8 per M.
do 14 to 20 ft., $10 per M
do 20 to 24 ft., $12 per M.
ALSO
Lumber and Wood of all kinds at reasonable prices. 18-yr

New Fall and Winter Importations.

WILLIAM THORN, has to announce that they are now receiving and opening out their new Fall and Winter importations, which have been purchased either in the recent advance or general mercantile depression, and comprise the following lines of Shawls and Mantles of the newest Designs.

Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Dress Goods, Winceys and Mantle Cloths.

Dress of Plain and Brocaded Velveteens in all the newest colors.

Ladies' and Misses' Colored Cashmeres and Merinos.

Fancy Black Dress Goods and Fancy Black Mantle Trimmings, Fancy Braids and Buttons.

Ladies' and Misses' Flannels, Fancy Knit Wool Shawls and Knit Wool Jackets and Vests.

Fancy Hosiery, Underclothing, Gloves, Laces, Frills and Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' and Gents' Fancy Knit Scarfs, Ties, Comforters, Collars and Cuffs.

Ladies' Knit Jackets, Hoods, Leggings, &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Fancy Knit Underclothing.

Gents' Fancy Shirts, Braces, Hosiery, Gloves, Scarfs, Ties, Collars and Cuffs.

Ladies' and Gents' Fancy Cloth and Seal Caps.

Cases of Tweeds, Doeskins, Beavers, Meltons, Naps, Cheviots, and a full assortment of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Also an extensive stock of Readymade Clothing of the latest London, Parisian and New York Styles.

Also a large assortment of Boots and Shoes, Rubbers and Overshoes

ON TO RICHMOND.

REMINISCENCES OF A DAY ON THE JAMES RIVER.

How Capt. Foster Steamed the Commodore Every Day to Richmond—Admiral Porter's Indignation Supressing Through the Channel.

[Philada N. Pa.—ex-Boston Globe].

It was in April, 1865, that I was stationed in the Chesapeake-on Capt. Foster, having on the James river about one hundred and seventy-five United States vessels. The fighting around Petersburg was very severe, and I was about to be engaged in the first battle of which I was a participant. On that morning it was my watch on deck. About 4 o'clock Capt. Foster, who had been taking an hour's rest, came up from his cabin and relieved me. I had I was my living up the river during the day-time. I told him that I had seen no signals shown as it went out until, Mr. Foster, I would not be surprised at the end of all this would come with in the next twenty-four hours." Soon it had been noised about that the end was in the air, followed by all sorts of conjectures.

"Now, gentlemen," the captain, "gave a order as quoted." To-sailor-appears-fellow-I-don't-mind-that. After-running for-three-hours-I-was-relieved-by-the-first-lieutenant-and-I-went-below-to-get-my-breakfast-and-turn-in. The lieutenant-who-was-called-all-hands-to-quarters-and-got-the-ship-under-way. The Ferry commenced to move up the river. Twice were we-sent-to-quarters, and in-passing-over-the-obstructions in the stream, a little ripple was seen floating on the water, and I-said, "Lieutenant, that-looks-like-a-torpedo." The-lieutenant-here-ordered-the-helm-to-be-put-hard-aport-brought-to-the-wind, and-the-vessel-backed-down-stream. As-before-in-the-dog-life-has-looked-at-trifle-paler-than-usual, but-his-dark-brown-eyes-showed-determination-to-know-the-result-like-the-man-at-the-helm. He-was-going-at-breast-he-was-next-to-first-Capt.-Bruce, who-relieved-me-in-his-cabin, "You'd-get-to-it, old-fellow, for-saving-us-here." His-promotion-was-rapid-and-noted-to-the-orderly-at-the-cabin-door, was announced to-the-admiral-that-the-Master-had-come-aboard-to-report." He-was-accordingly-ushered-into-the-cabin, where-he-the-president, and-the-admiral-seated-at-a-table-writing. Raising-his-head-Foster-said-"Admiral, I-have-the-honor-to-report-the-arrival-of-the-United-States-steamer, Commodore-Ferry, of-Richmond."

Tart-admiral-in-a-very-stern-voice, replied-"Capt. Foster, I-thought I told you-to-go-to-come-up-to-Richmond."

The-captain-answered-"Sir, I-did-not-understand-you. I-thought-you-told-me-that-when I-backed-off-not-to-attempt-to-come-up-here."

"Well," returned the admiral in the same stern voice, "first-of-all!"

In the same measured accents which characterized the whole conversation, the captain answered: "Sir, I did not back off." You have-not-understood me."

The admiral turned all shades of red, but before he could utter a word Mr. Foster saw the joke, and laughingly arose and offered his heartiest congratulations to Capt. Foster. The admiral immediately cooled off, and rising with-a-smile, said "Well, Foster, I-don't-ever-vessels; I will-not-have-you-coming-down-the-river-in-the-morning." That was the last that ever came of it.

FISHING IN CHINA.

The Reel and Line Made Superfluous by the Cormorant.

[New York Sun].

"The first time I ever saw fishing performed in a manner that was directly contrary to all of the rules of the art," said a gentleman who has spent a number of years in China, "was on the Min river, a few miles above the city of Foochow. I had been there for some time, and had visited the Min river on a number of occasions, and had studied his methods of fishing, but I had never before seen anything like the one I am about to describe. I was sitting on the roof of my house one day, and was watching the boats as they passed down the river, when I noticed one of them in which there were two men, which was moving in a manner that I could not understand. At first I thought that the men were at work on the bottom of the boat, but I soon saw that they were fishing. The boat was propelled by a single sculling oar, which was worked in the usual manner, and the men were standing on the deck, one at the bow and the other at the stern. They had no fishing tackle of any description, and I could not imagine what they were doing. As the boat came on I noticed that one of the men had a bamboo pole, and that he would bend over and strike the water with it, and then straighten up again. This he did at intervals of about a minute. I could not understand what he was doing, and I called to him to know what he was fishing for. He replied that he was fishing with cormorants, and that he was now using a bamboo pole to drive the fish into the net. I then noticed that the boat was followed by a number of birds, which I had supposed were ducks, but which I now saw were not ducks, but cormorants. I had often heard of the cormorant as a fish-catcher, but had never seen one, and I was very much interested in the matter. I therefore called to the fisherman to bring his boat to the shore, and I would buy some of his fish. He complied with my request, and I went down to the river bank and purchased a number of fine fish. I then asked the fisherman to let me see his cormorants, and he brought them to me. They were large birds, with long necks and bills, and were of a dark color. I noticed that around the base of the bill of each bird was a ring, which appeared to be made of brass. I asked the fisherman what the ring was for, and he replied that it was to prevent the bird from swallowing the fish. He said that the cormorant would dive into the water and seize a fish, but that the ring around the bird's throat would prevent the fish from passing down into the bird's stomach, and that when the bird came to the surface he would take the fish away from it. I then asked him how he could get the fish away from the bird, and he replied that he would show me. He then took a fish from the bird's throat, and the bird immediately dived into the water and caught another fish. I then asked the fisherman if he would sell me one of the birds, and he replied that he would not sell me one, but that he would give me one. I thanked him for his offer, and he then caught one of the birds and handed it to me. I then asked him if he would show me how he caught the fish, and he said that he would be glad to do so. He then got into his boat, and I followed him in a native boat. He then rowed down the river for a short distance, and then began to fish. He would row his boat a few feet, and then would bend over and strike the water with his pole. He would then straighten up, and would take a fish from the bird's throat. He would then throw the fish into the bottom of the boat, and the bird would immediately dive into the water and catch another fish. He kept this up for about an hour, and caught about a dozen fish. I then asked him if he would not let me try my hand at fishing with the cormorant, and he replied that he would be glad to do so. He then got into my boat, and I got into his, and he rowed his boat a few feet, and then bent over and struck the water with his pole. He then straightened up, and took a fish from the bird's throat, and threw it into the bottom of the boat. He then rowed his boat a few feet further, and struck the water with his pole, and then straightened up, and took a fish from the bird's throat